

Then will she be out of love with *Eneas*.

Doct. What stuff's here? pore soule.

Ioy. Ev'n thus all day long.

Daugh. Now for this Charme, that I told you of, you must Bring a peece of silver on the tip of your tongue, Or no ferry: then if it be your chance to come where The blessed spirits, as the'rs a sight now; we maids That have our Lyvers, perish'd, crakt to peeces with Love, we shall come there, and doe nothing all day long But picke flowers with Proserpine, then will I make *Palamon* a Nosegay, then let him marke me,—then.

Doct. How prettily she's amisse? note her a little further.

Dan. Faith ile tell you, sometime we goe to Barly breake, We of the blessed; alas, tis a sore life they have i'th Thother place, such burning, frying, boyling, hissing, Howling, chattring, cursing, oh they have throwd Measure, take heedes, if one be mad, or hang or Drowne themselves, thither they goe, *Iupiter* bleffe Vs, and there shall we be put in a Caldron of Lead, and Vsurers greafe, amongst a whole million of Cutpurfes, and there boyle like a Gamon of Bacon That will never be enough. *Exit.*

Doct. How her braine coynes?

Daugh. Lords and Courtiers, that have got maids with Child, they are in this place, they shall stand in fire up to the Nav'le, and in yce up to th hart, and there th'offending part burnes, and the deceaving part freezes; in troth a very grievous punishment, as one would thinke, for such a Trifle, beleve me one would marry a leापrous witch, to be rid on't Ile assure you.

Doct. How she continues this fancie? Tis not an engrafted Madnesse, but a most thicke, and profound mellencholly.

Daugh. To heare there a proud Lady, and a proud City wiffe, howle together: I were a beast and i'd call it good sport: one cries, o this smoake, another this fire; One cries, o, that ever I did it behind the arras, and then howles; th'other curses a suing fellow and her garden house.

Sings. *I will be true, my stars, my fate, &c.* *Exit. Daugh.*
Jaylor.

Iay. What thinke you of her Sir?

Doct. I think she has a perturbed m

Iay. Alas, what then?

Doct. Vnderstand you, she ever a She beheld *Palamon*?

Iay. I was once Sir, in great hope Liking on this gentleman my friend

Woo. I did thinke so too, and would Pen-worth on't, to give halfe my fl She and I at this present stood unfair Same tearmes.

Do. That intemprat surfeit of her Other fences, they may returne and Execute their preordaind faculties, Now in a most extravagant vagary. Must doe, Confine her to a place, w May rather seeme to steale in, then l Vpon you (yong Sir her friend) th *Palamon*, say you come to eate with Commune of Love; this will catch h This her minde beates upon; o her Inserted tweene her minde and eye. And friskins of her madnes; Sing to Songs of Love, as she sayes *Palamon* Prison; Come to her, stucke in as Season is mistres of, and thereto m Som other compounded odours, w Sence: all this shall become *Palamon* Sing, and *Palamon* is sweet, and ev To eate with her, crave her, drinke Among, intermingle your petition Into her favour: Learne what Mai Companions, and play-pheeres, a Her with *Palamon* in their mouth Tokens, as if they suggested for hi She is in, which is with falsehoods This may bring her to eate, to flee Now out of square in her, into th